TV COMIC

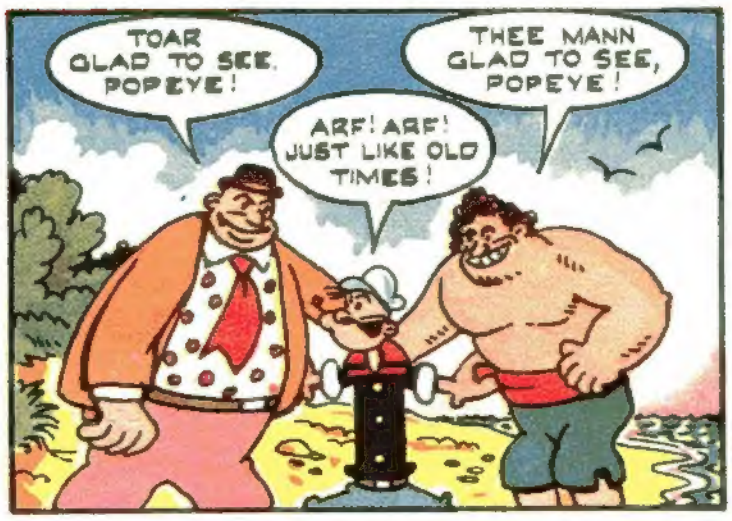
THRILLS! SUPERCAR ACTION! IS INSIDE

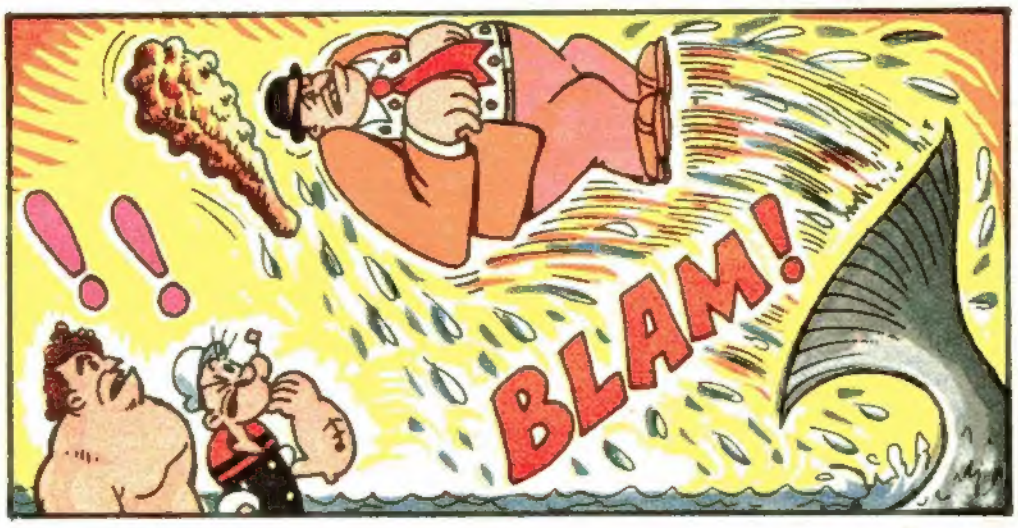
4½D

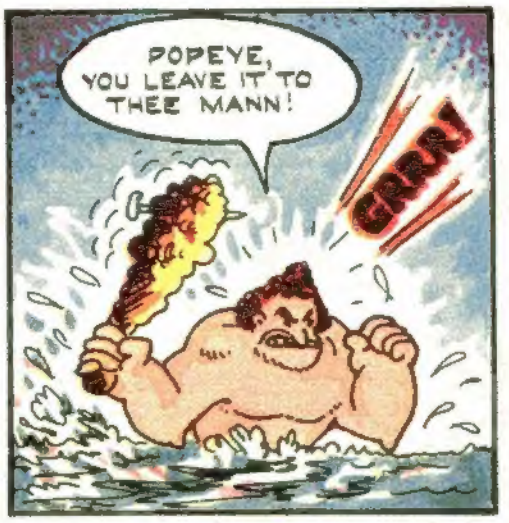
COMPANION TO TV LAND AND TV EXPRESS

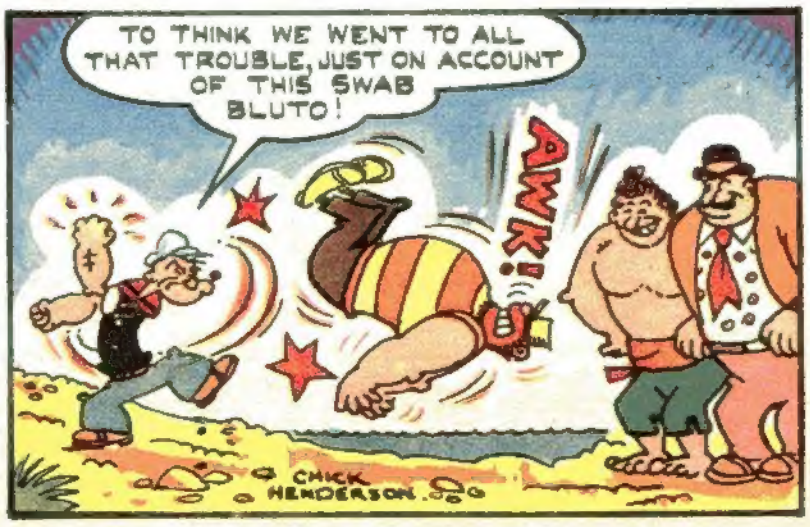
Every Monday | Week Ending 15th April, 1961 | Number 487

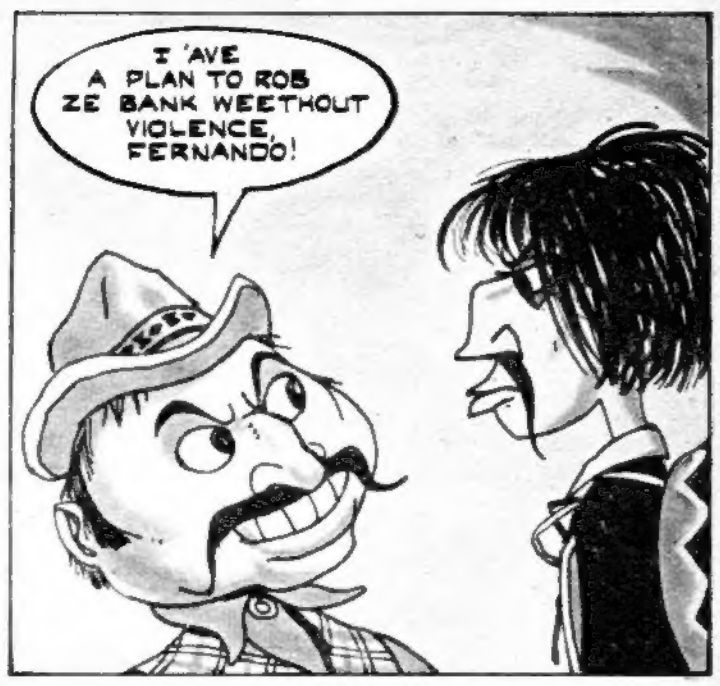
POPEYE

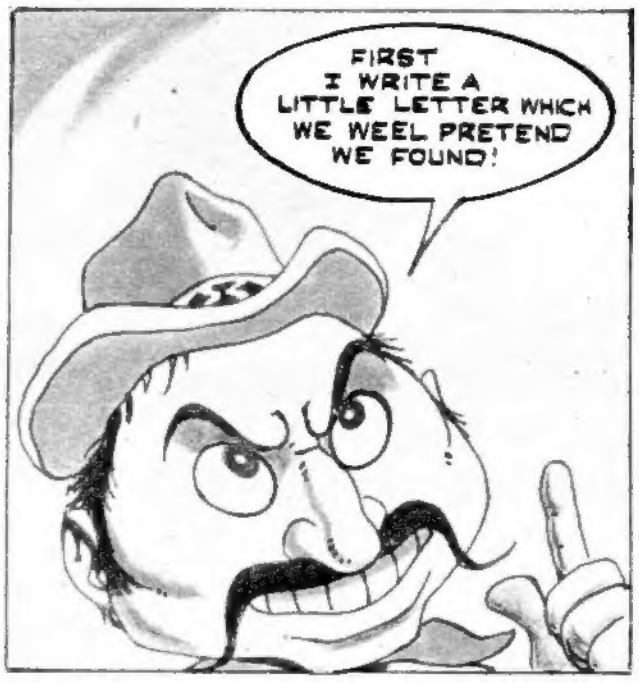


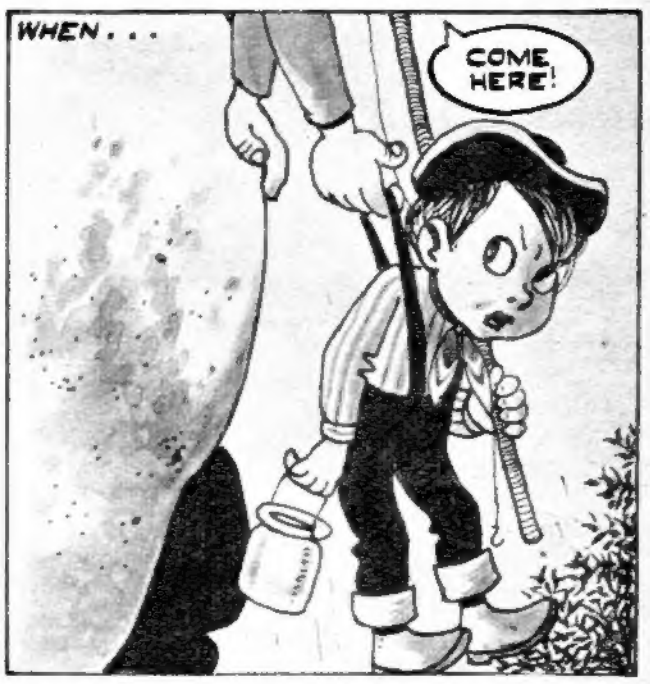


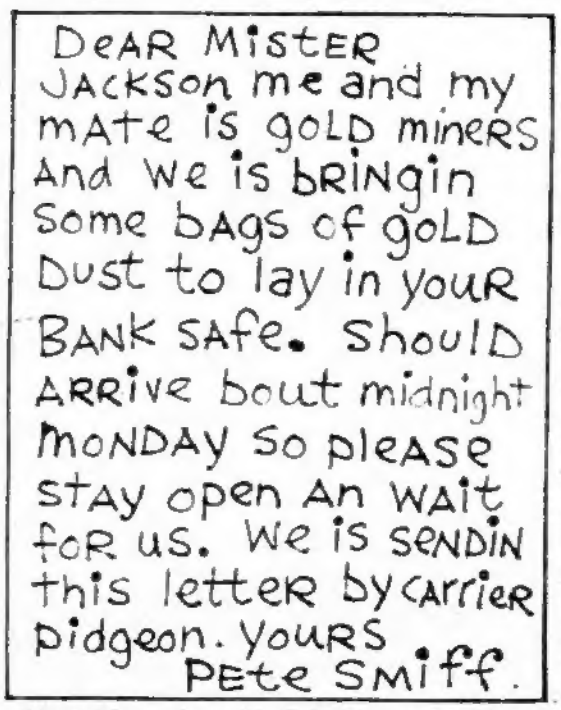











DEAR MISTER JACKSON me and my MATE IS GOLD MINERS And We is BRINGIN some BAGS of GOLD Dust to lay in your BANK SAFE. SHOULD ARRIVE bout midnight MONDAY so please STAY open An WAIT for us. We is SENDIN this letter by carrier pidgeon. YOURS PETE SMIFF.

HE CAN'T SPELL HIS OWN NAME SMITH, BUT HE CAN SPELL YOURS, MARVIN! MUST HAVE SEEN IT ON YOUR BANK SIGN~ MY GUESS IS THAT PEDRO WROTE THIS LETTER HIMSELF!

Adapted from Granada's Television series "Four Feather Falls."

GUESS YOU'D BETTER KEEP THE BANK OPEN TILL MIDNIGHT LIKE MR. SMITH SAYS, MARVIN, THE SAFE TOO! LEAVE THE REST TO ME!

SHERIFF

MEANWHILE...

COME, FERNANDO, FILL THESE LITTLE BAGS WITH EARTH...

NOW WE CAN TELL MISTER JACKSON THAT ZE MINERS ASKED US TO LEAVE ZE GOLD AT ZE BANK FOR THEM! THEN HE WEEL OPEN ZE SAFE TO PUT THE SACKS IN, AND WE CAN GET AT ZE REAL GOLD, SEE?

MIDNIGHT...

LOOK, PEDRO! YOUR PLAN HAS WORKED. ZE BANK IS STILL OPEN!

THERE EES NO SIGN OF MISTER JACKSON! YOU KEEP WATCH, FERNANDO, WHILE I GO INSIDE!

THEES EES STRANGE! ZE SAFE EES OPEN AND THERE EES GOLD INSIDE!

THE ROCK SAFE CO.

QUIET AS A CAT, TEX CAME UP BEHIND PEDRO AND PUSHED HIM INTO THE SAFE.

THE ROCK SAFE CO.

TEX SLAMMED THE DOOR AND HID BEHIND THE SAFE UNTIL PEDRO'S YELLS BROUGHT FERNANDO INTO THE BANK...

HELP!

THE ROCK SAFE CO

BE PATIENT, PEDRO. I TRY TO PICK ZE LOCK WITH MY KNIFE!

EVENIN', FERNANDO! LOOKIN' FOR YOUR FRIEND SMITH?

NEVILLE MAIN

LATER IN THE JAIL...

THEES FEELS LIKE FREEDOM AFTER BEING INSIDE THAT SAFE, FERNANDO!

EET WAS NOT A GOOD PLAN, PEDRO!

News of an exciting Huckleberry Hound Competition! See page 10!

Hanna-Barbera's

Mr JINKS WITH PIXIE and DIXIE

THIS IS THE ROCKET THE MEECES BUILT! IT WILL NEVER WORK!

I THINK I'LL HAVE A LOOK INSIDE!

FIZZ

I MUST SAY THOUGH, THEY'VE DONE IT UP VERY NICELY IN HERE! HEH! HEH! WOULDN'T IT BE A LAUGH IF IT REALLY DID...

BLAST OFF!

LATER...

K-K-K-K-KING!

R-R-RING!

THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE FRONT DOOR-BELL ~ WHO CAN IT BE!

K-K-KING

TELL ME! HOW COME A TEENSY-WEENSY ROCKET LIKE YOURS TOOK ME TWICE ROUND THE WORLD AND DUMPED ME TEN MILES AWAY? I MEAN LIKE ~ *HOW?*

PARDON? OH! ~ *THAT ONE!* OH, THAT WAS ONLY THE FUSE! THE REAL ROCKET WAS INSIDE!

RUN FOR IT, PIXIE ~ HE SEEMS AWFULLY MAD ABOUT SOMETHING!

I WONDER WHY?

WELL ~ LOOKS LIKE WE'RE STUCK IN HERE FOR THE REST OF THE DAY! I WONDER WHAT *WE* DID TO UPSET HIM?

I DON'T KNOW! I WISH I KNEW WHAT HE WAS UP TO OUT THERE! *NOW WHAT?*

CRACK!

RUMBLE

NOW WHERE AM I AT?

WHO ARE YOU?

SAY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN OUR ROOM?

SO THIS IS *YOUR* PAD, IS IT? WELL, GET LOST ~ COZ I'M TAKING OVER! I'M A RAT AND I HATE MICE, SEE?

WOW! THAT RAT IS A VERY VIOLENT FELLOW!

OUCH!

CLUNK

BLAM

MEANWHILE...

THERE! ISN'T SHE A BEAUTY! NOW IF I SO MUCH AS SEE ONE MEECE'S TAIL I'M GOING TO TIE IT TO THIS ROCKET, AND ~ *WHOOSH!* HEH! HEH! HEH!

AH-HAH! THERE'S ONE OF THEIR TAILS! RIGHT! I'LL GET HIM AT LEAST!

RUM-TE-TUM TUM-TUM-HMM! THOSE MICE SURE KEPT UP A NICE ESTABLISHMENT!

GOOD OLD JINKSY! AND HERE I WAS THINKING HE WAS MAD AT US!

?

THERE! THAT'S THE FUSE LIT! NOW WE SEE ~ UH? SAY! WHO ARE YOU?

I WONDER WHO THAT WAS?

MUCH LATER...

THERE GOES THE DOOR-BELL! I'D BETTER ANSWER IT!

R-RING

R-R-RING

CAT! LISTEN TO ME! I AM GOING TO *TEAR YOU APART!* TWICE ROUND THE WORLD I WENT ON THAT KING-SIZE EXHAUST PIPE OF YOURS!

YIH-H-H! NOW LISTEN! LIKE ~ I MEAN YOU'RE ALL WRONG. IT WASN'T *YOUR* TAIL I WANTED. NO ~ YOU SEE IT WAS THE *MEECES...*

I'LL DO *TERRIBLE* THINGS TO YOU, CAT!

B-BUB-BUT IF YOU'D ONLY LISTEN TO ME I COULD EXPLAIN!

NOW *THERE* GOES A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES!

Trade Mark No. 807312 registered in Great Britain by Screen Gems, Inc. TV Publications Ltd., Authorized Users

Hanna-Barbera's

Huckleberry Hound

Trade Mark No. 807312 registered in Great Britain by Screen Gems, Inc.
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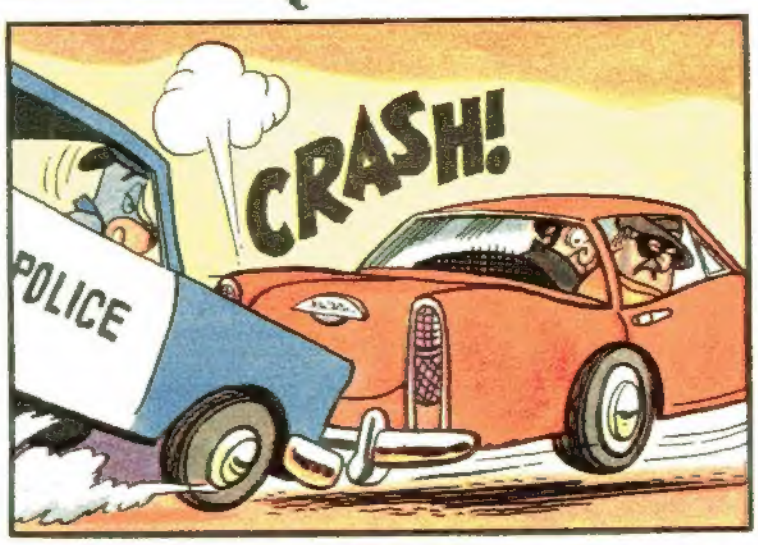
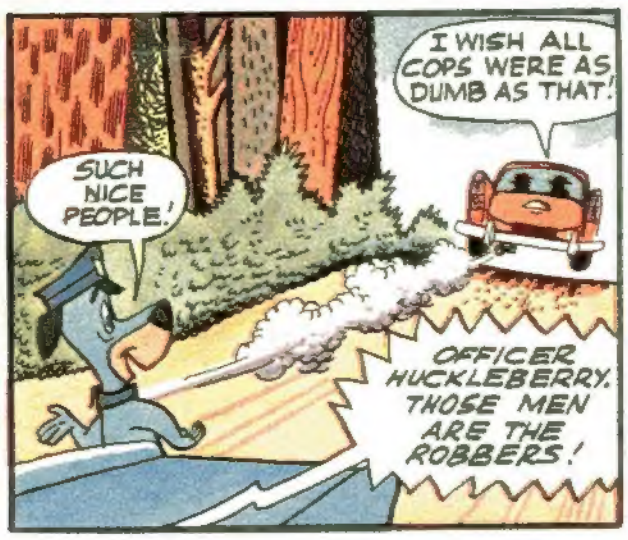
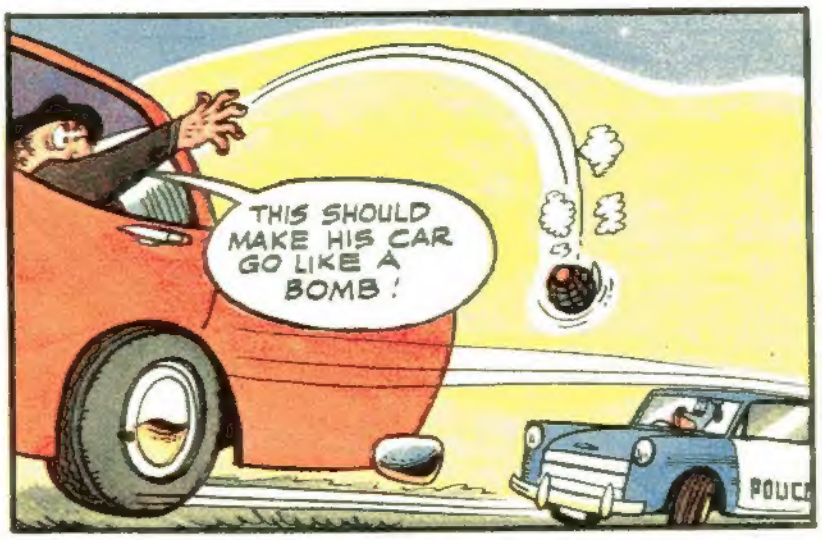
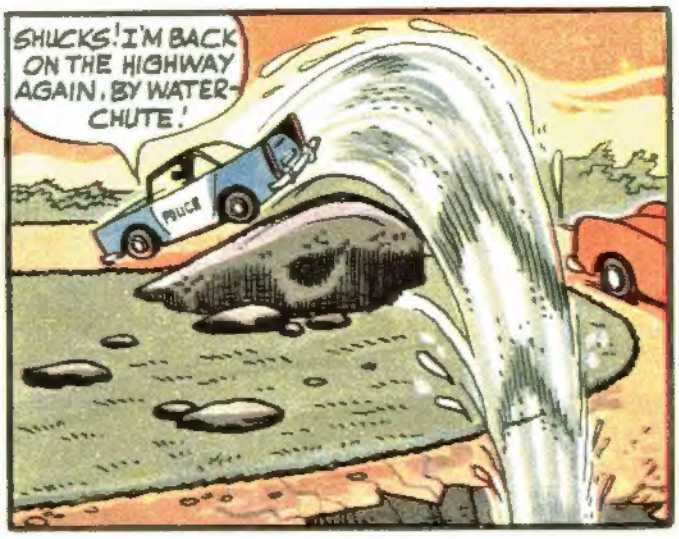
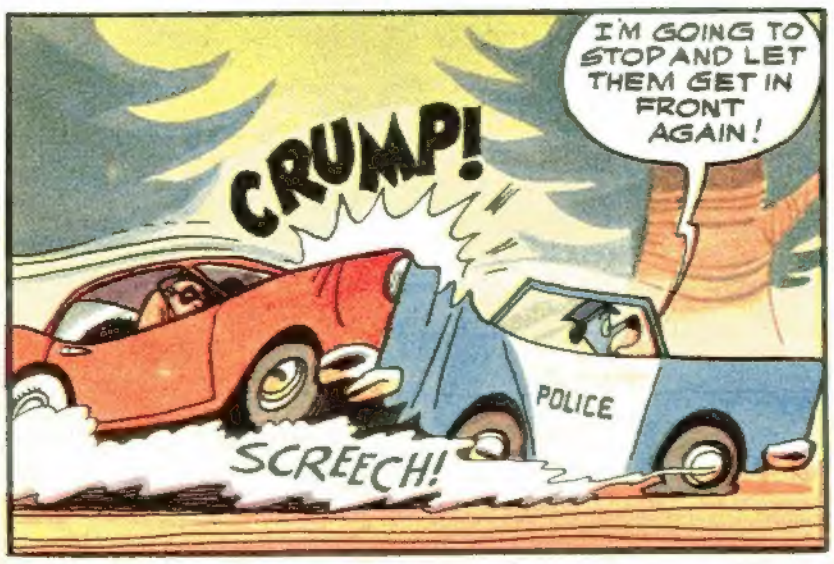






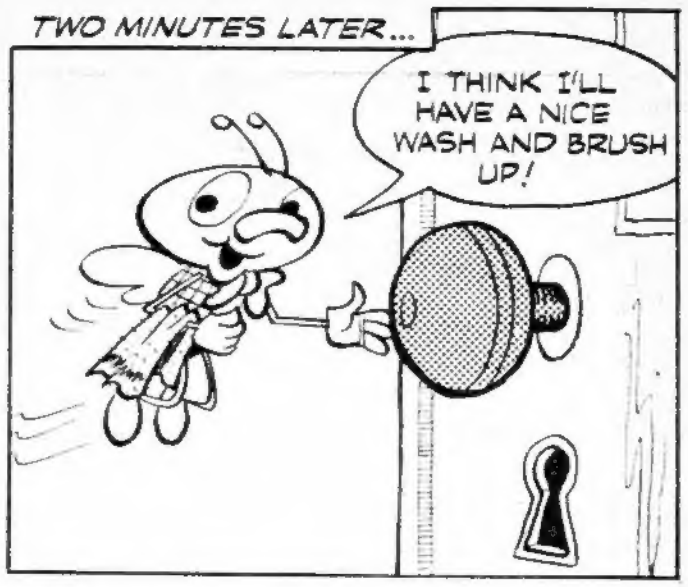




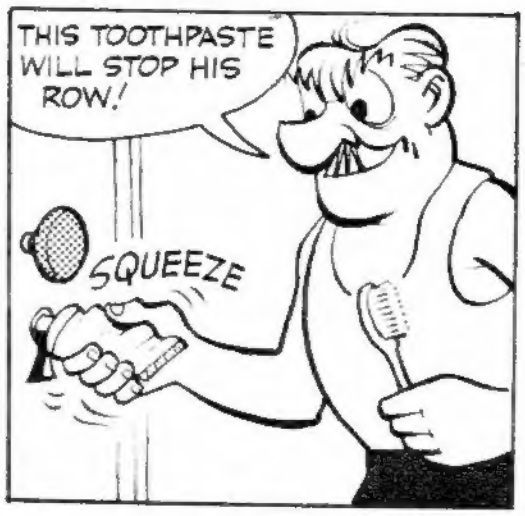
Next week, Yogi Bear joins the TV COMIC!

MIGHTY MOTH

NOW FOR A NICE WASH BEFORE I GO TO WORK!

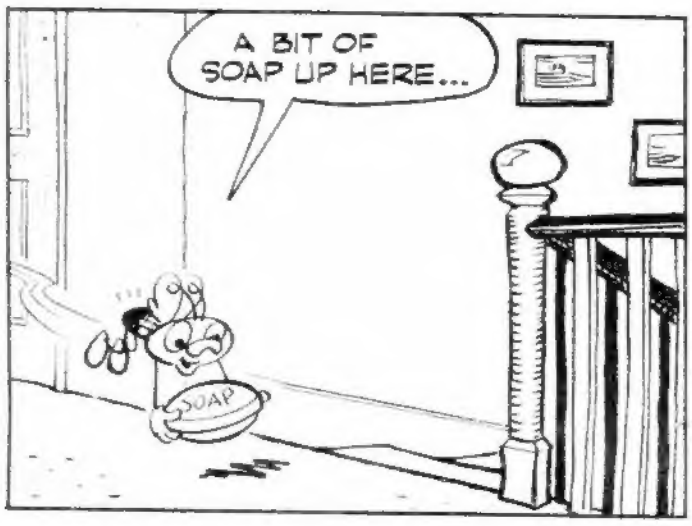

TWO MINUTES LATER...
I THINK I'LL HAVE A NICE WASH AND BRUSH UP!

BANG! BANG!
BANG!
HUH! DAD'S IN THERE! HURRY UP, I'M WAITING!


THIS TOOTHPASTE WILL STOP HIS ROW!
SQUEEZE

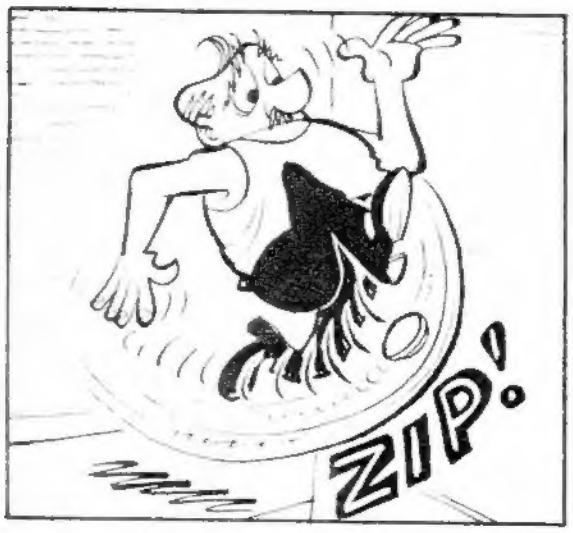
UGH!

I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM!

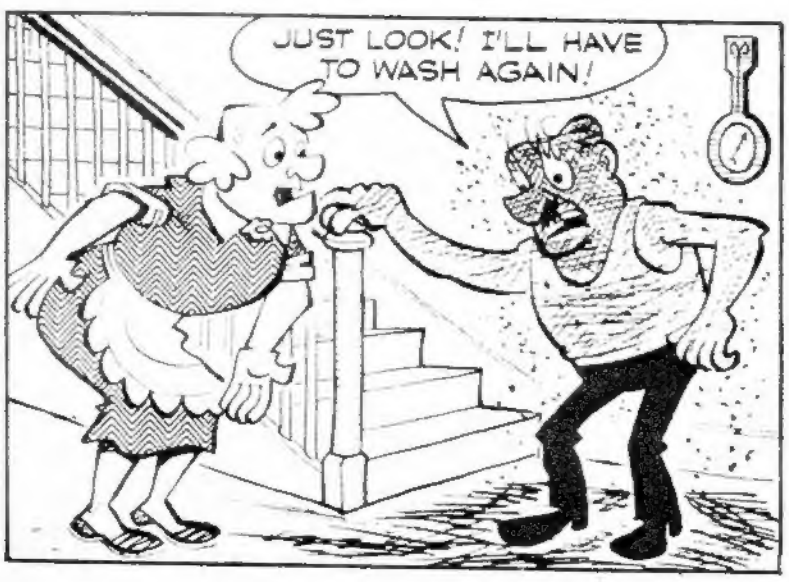

A BIT OF SOAP UP HERE...
SOAP

...AND A BIT OF SOOT DOWN HERE!
SOOT

NOW I FEEL NICE AND CLEAN FOR WORK!
SOAP
Dick Millington


ZIP!

CLUNK!


JUST LOOK! I'LL HAVE TO WASH AGAIN!

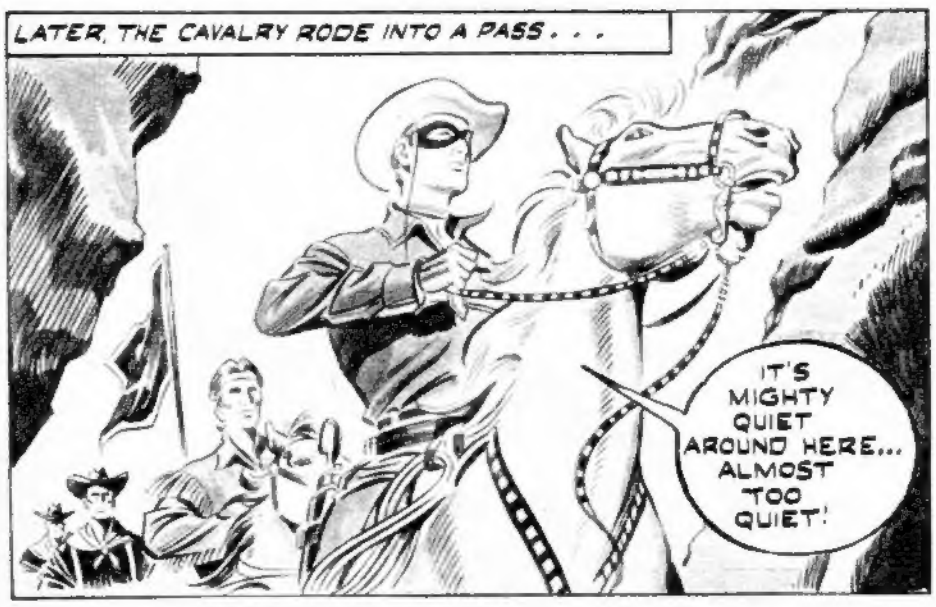
THIS'LL HAVE TO DO - YOU'RE NOT GOING UPSTAIRS IN THAT MESS!

The LONE RANGER

BEAR FANG of the Cheyenne Indians has gathered together all the tribes of the northern plains. They plan to attack Fort Laramie, and as the sun rises over the rolling grasslands, the huge war party rides out of camp . . .

IN FORT LARAMIE, THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO WERE TALKING TO THE COLONEL...
THE INDIANS OUTNUMBER US TEN TO ONE... OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO USE ONE OF THEIR OWN TRICKS... AMBUSH!

THE NEWS CHANGED BEAR FANG'S PLANS...
IT COULD NOT BE BETTER. NOW THEY HAVE LEFT THE FORT WE CAN AMBUSH THE LONGKNIFE PONY-SOLDIERS!



SUPERCAR

It flies through the air at fantastic speeds!

Nothing can beat it over road or country!

On or under the sea, it is supreme!

IT was eleven-forty in the morning. Three bandits backed out of the Coastal Bank, many thousands of dollars richer.

ONE SQUEAK AND WE OPEN FIRE!

AT THAT MOMENT, MIKE MERCURY ARRIVED IN SUPERCAR...

I'LL DRAW OUT THE MONEY FOR THE PROF...AND THEN GET BACK TO BASE!

HEY!

BANK

STOP THAT CAR! THOSE MEN HAVE ROBBED THE BANK!

CALL THE POLICE! I'LL GET AFTER THE CROOKS!

ROXY

AS SUPERCAR TURNED A CORNER...

BY THE TIME MIKE RAN INTO THE BUILDING...

EXPRESS LIFT TO TOP FLOOR

THEY'RE GOING TO THE TOP FLOOR! IT'S A GOOD JOB SUPERCAR CAN FLY!

Based on the A.P. Films Ltd., and Associated Television Ltd., series "Supercar."

THERE'S THAT GUY AND HIS DURNED MACHINE...LET'S GET OUTA HERE!

A SEARCH OF THE HOTEL REVEALED THAT THE CROOKS HAD DEPARTED. MIKE DECIDED TO FLY OVER THE CITY IN THE HOPE OF SPOTTING THEM.

MIKE RUSHED DOWN THE STAIRS TO THE TOP FLOOR.

THEY'VE GIVEN US THE SLIP!

AFTER TEN MINUTES, MIKE SAW THEM...

T-WATTS

THE CHOPPY WATER WAS NO BARRIER TO SUPERCAR...

I DON'T BELIEVE IT...WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THAT CONTRAPTION!

YES WE DO...IF WE USE THE ANTI-TANK GUN!

R CAR

THEY'LL WRECK SUPERCAR WITH THOSE SHELLS. I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING FAST!

What can Mike do? More thrills with ***SUPERCAR*** *next week!*

ON THE TRAIL with Grahame Dangerfield

In the countryside, Ann Akeroyd suddenly calls out to the TV naturalist and John Flowerdew!

Mystery

RUNNING over to Ann I found her looking down a hole in the ground. There was something moving at the bottom, but I could see nothing. I put my hand down and felt something furry. Pulling it out I saw that it was a young wild rabbit.

It looked very sick and was very cold. The hole was only about a foot deep, and how the little rabbit found its way there will remain a mystery, but it was quite clear that its mother had not been near it for some time, as it was dirty and very thin.

The sick baby rabbit for which the author cared.

A picture of a lovely young Fox cub.

No Chance

"WHATEVER is the matter with it?" asked Ann.

"I really don't know," I said, but on looking at it more closely I noticed that its eyes were rather swollen, and running a little. These were the all too obvious symptoms of the horrible, fatal rabbit disease myxomatosis.

I could not be sure that this little chap had the disease, but it certainly looked like it.

I decided to take it home and do what I could for it, although I must confess that I did not feel very confident that it would recover. At least in my care it had a chance, whereas out in the field it had none at all.

I wrapped the rabbit carefully in my handkerchief and then John, who had been looking at the tiny creature rather worriedly, offered to put it in his weather-proof jacket.

This was a good idea as the poor rabbit did not seem to like being handled very much, and John's pockets were big and deep, and admitted plenty of air while they were warm inside.

Neat Nests

WE reached the car and I drove straight home. There we fixed the rabbit up as best we could, force-feeding it with warm milk and glucose, and giving it some drops of special multi-vitamin fluid.

This at least should help it to resist the disease, as the rabbit's strength was so low. We then left it under an infra red lamp, and hoped for the best.

John asked me if this was a busy time of year for me, and I told him that it certainly was. Nature is really working hard now, with baby animals being born everywhere, and large numbers of birds nesting.

At this time of year I always get my annual quota of young things to look after, as all sorts of people bring me creatures. Ann and John asked if there were any nests nearby that we could go and see, and I told them that it was high time that I had a look at some of the nest boxes in my garden, and also the ones that I have put up in woods around my home.

We went out into the garden and had a look in some of the tit boxes.

In some of these, Blue Tits and Great Tits had started to build their nests. They build very neat nests, the bottom part being made of soft dry moss, and the lining of wool and sometimes feathers.

If you leave bits of cotton wool around your garden at this time of year, there is a good chance that the tits will help themselves and take them off to their nests.

We looked in some of my other nest boxes and then walked back to the house. Ann and John said how lucky they thought I was to have all these boxes with birds using them. They thought I had everything I could want.

Hard Work

"PUTTING these boxes up and making them has been a lot of hard work, you know," I told them, "and I haven't really got all I want. I still need some Fox cubs and Badger cubs, and I've been after young Otters for years without success."

They asked if young Foxes were very nice to look at, and I showed them a photograph I had taken of one some years before. They both thought it was a lovely creature.

We then decided to go to a nearby farm to look at a Tawny Owl nest box, and we were all wondering what we might find.

(More of 'On the Trail' in next week's TV COMIC!)

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO WIN A

PYE "GOLDEN GUINEA" LONG PLAYING RECORD

featuring

HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

With YOGI BEAR, Mr. JINKS and PIXIE and DIXIE

OTHER PRIZES INCLUDE POPULAR

HUCKLEBERRY HOUND and YOGI BEAR 'BENDY' TOYS

THIS GRAND COMPETITION WILL APPEAR IN NEXT WEEK'S

TV COMIC

Don't miss the chance to enter. Make sure of your copy by placing an order with your newsagent ***NOW!***

THE EASTER STORY PART IV

JESUS CHRIST had been crucified and had risen on the third day. One night, Simon Peter, Thomas and five other disciples decided to go fishing on the Sea of Tiberias. They went into a boat and fished all night.

But when day broke, they had caught nothing. Then they saw a man standing on the beach. It was Jesus, but the disciples did not recognise Him. "Cast the net on the right side of the boat," Jesus called to them.

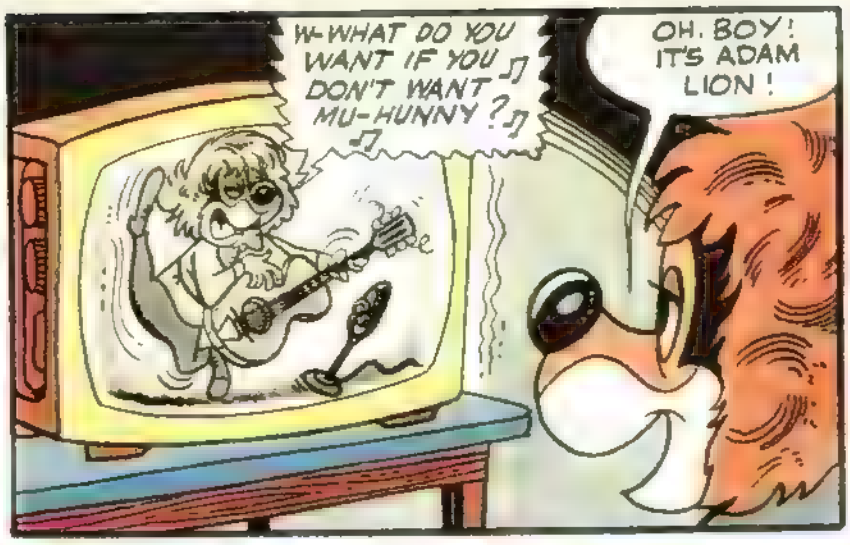
So the disciples cast the net on the right side and when they tried to haul the net in, they could not, for it was filled with large fish. "It is the Lord!" cried one of the disciples.

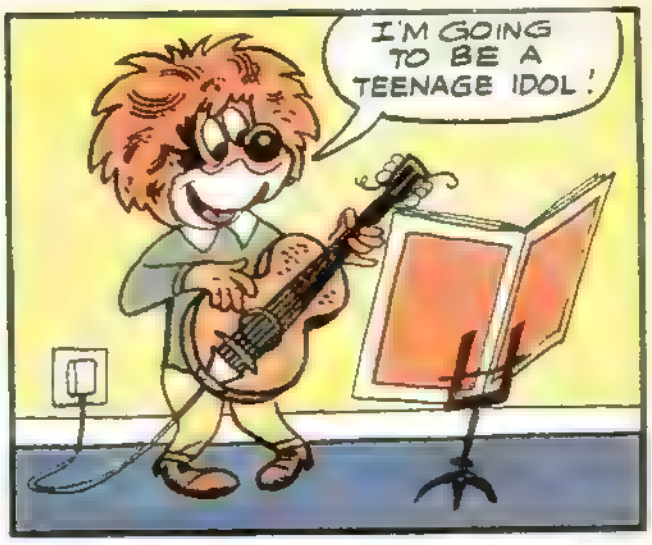
On hearing this, Peter sprang into the sea and rushed to the shore. The others followed and found Jesus by a charcoal fire, and they sat down and ate breakfast with Him.

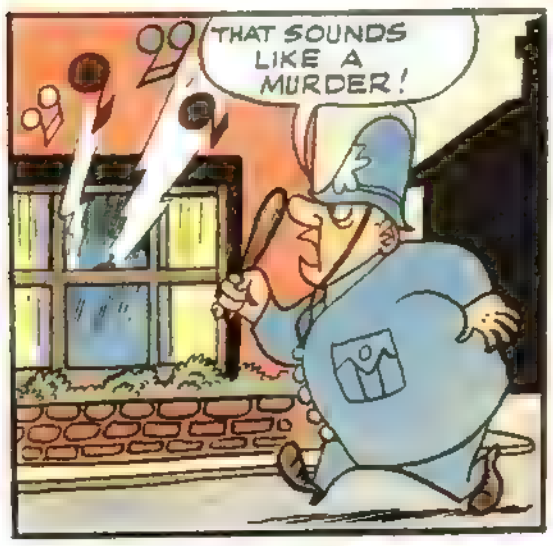
Then Christ led them as far as Bethany and going up to the mountain, He lifted His hands and blessed the brethren.

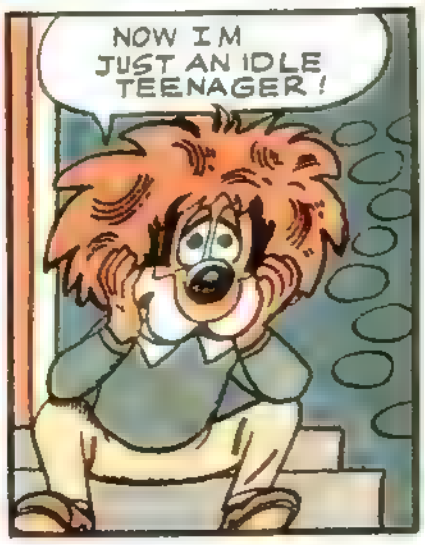
And while He blessed the disciples, He parted from them. Jesus Christ had ascended into Heaven.

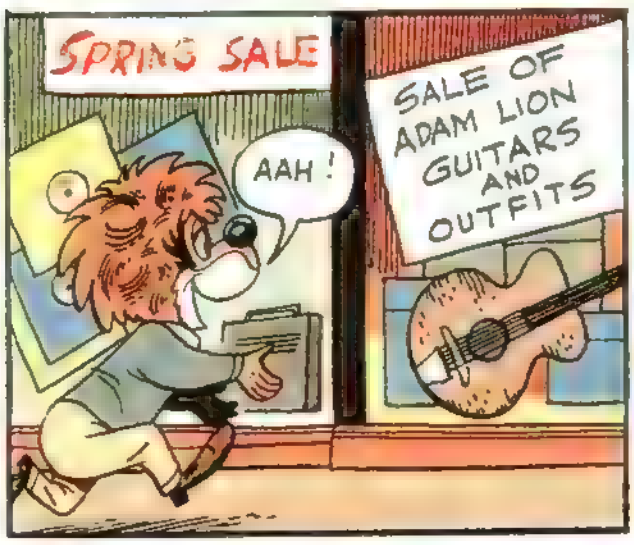
Terry Hall's Lenny the Lion

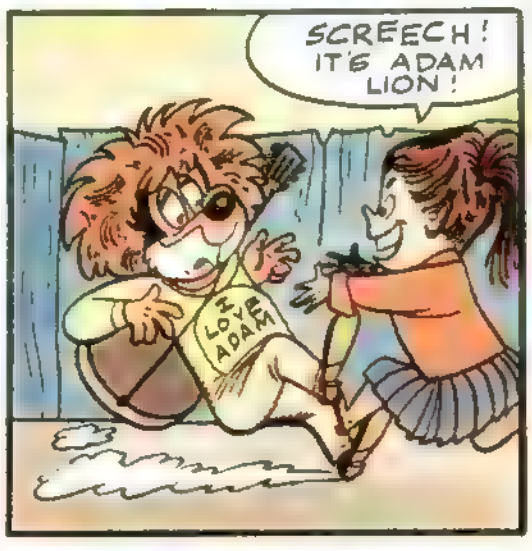


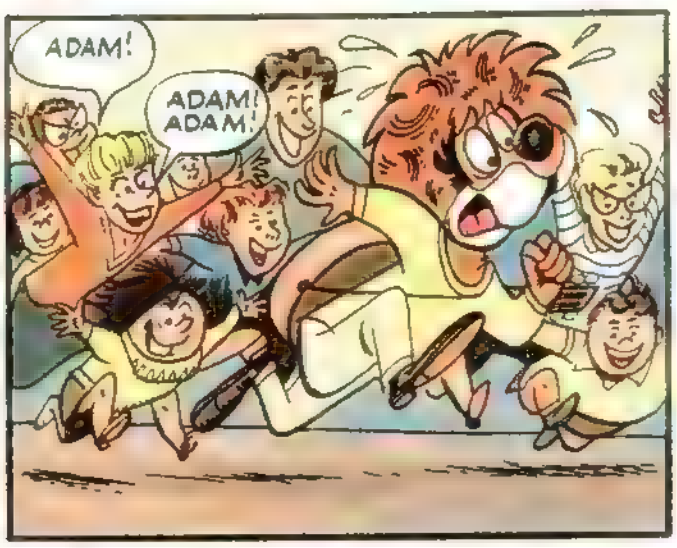


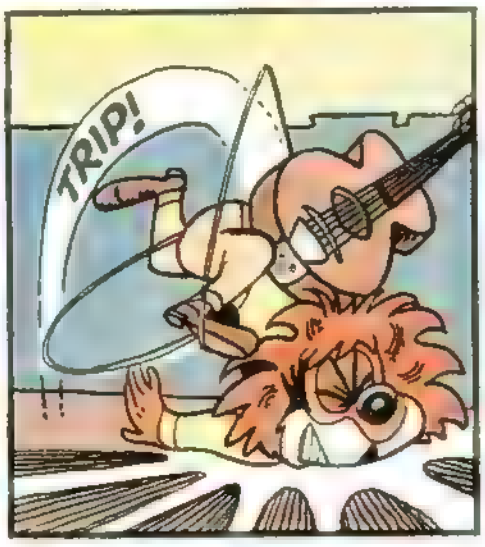


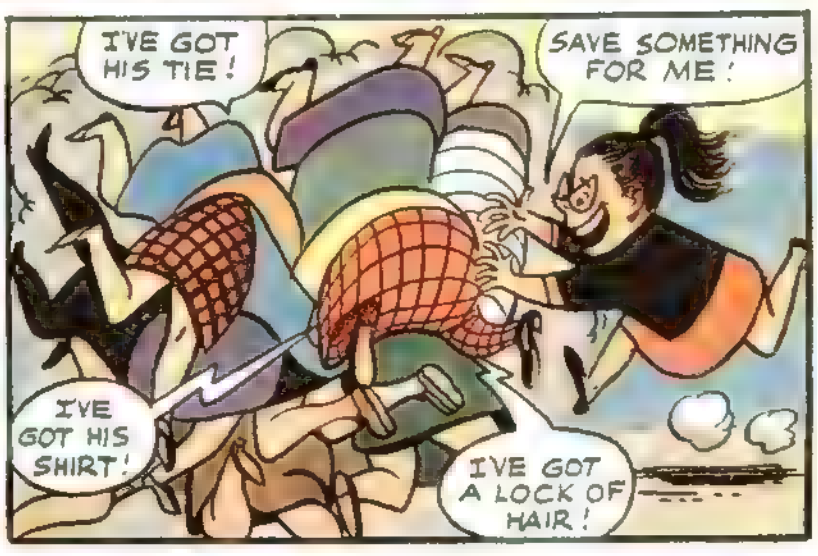


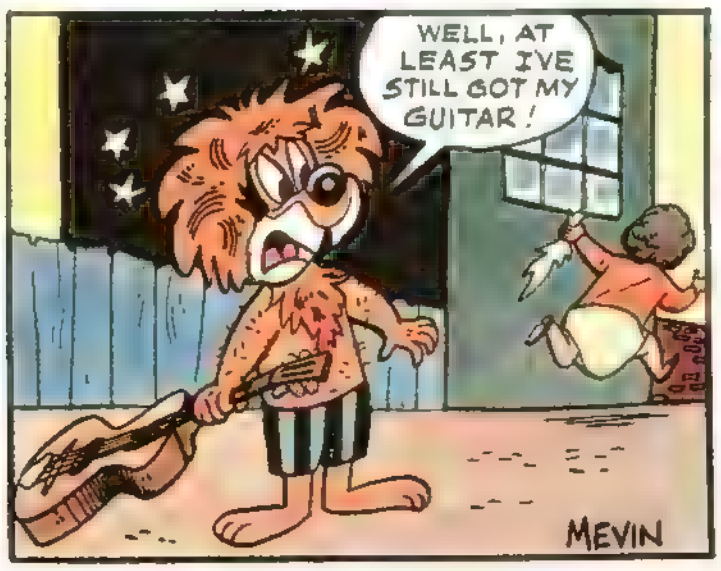


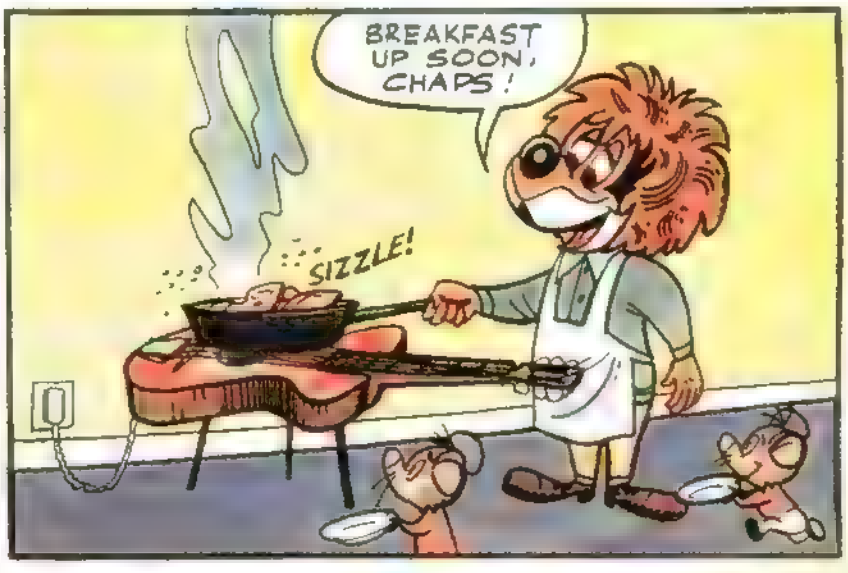












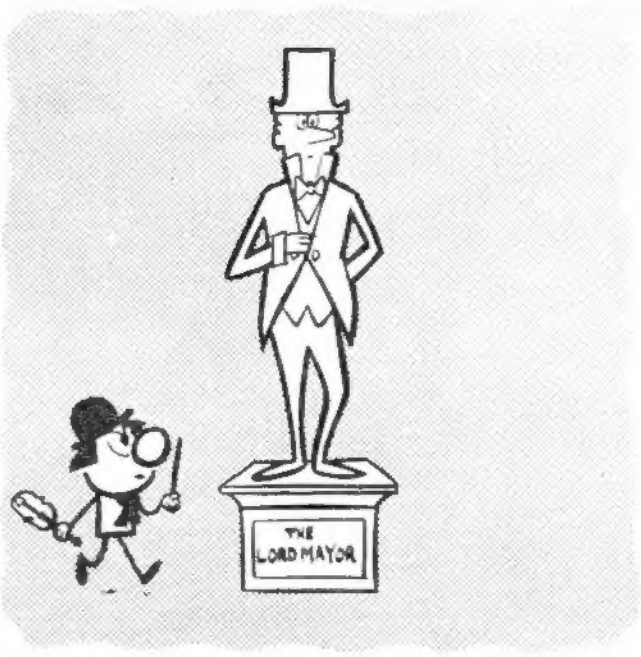
More Lenny-laughs next week!

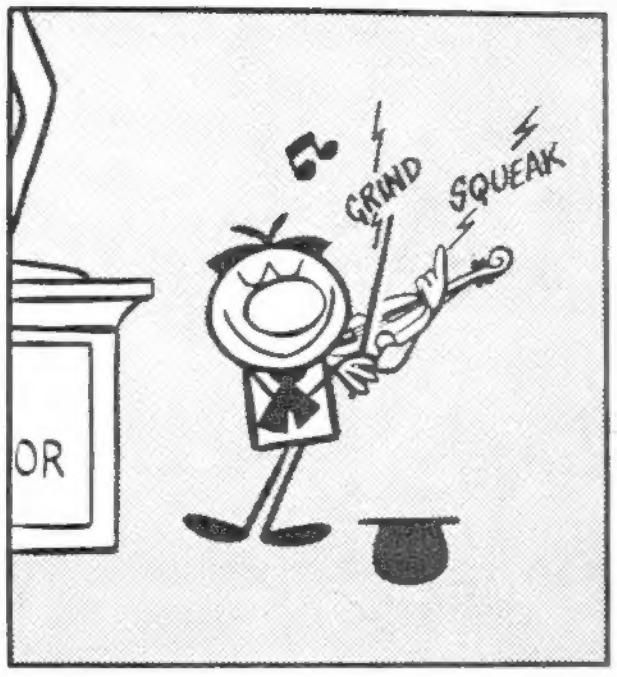
FOO FOO

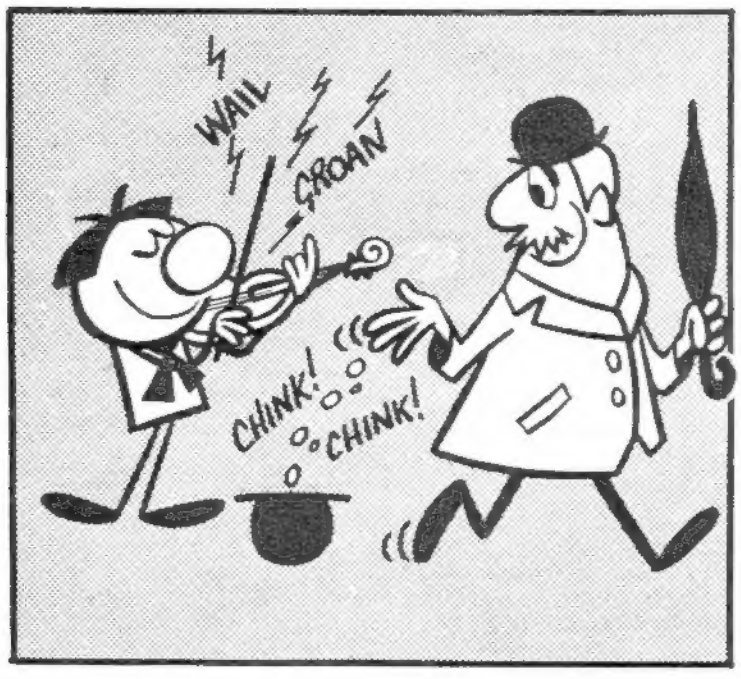
with GOGO in

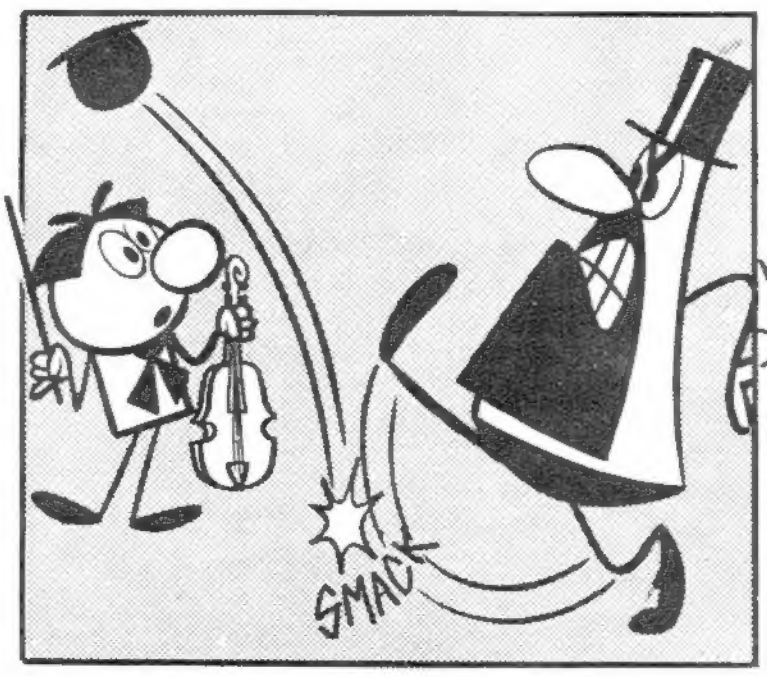
Stony Broke

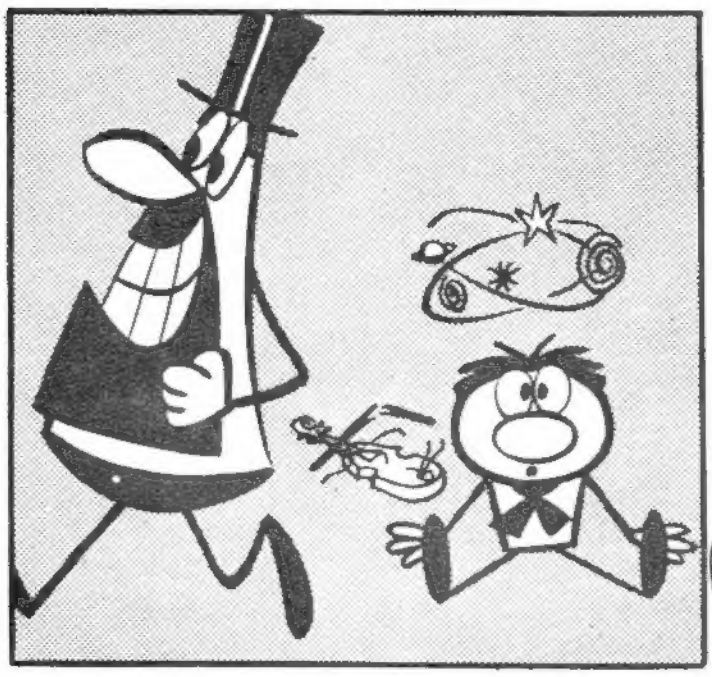
by Halas & Batchelor

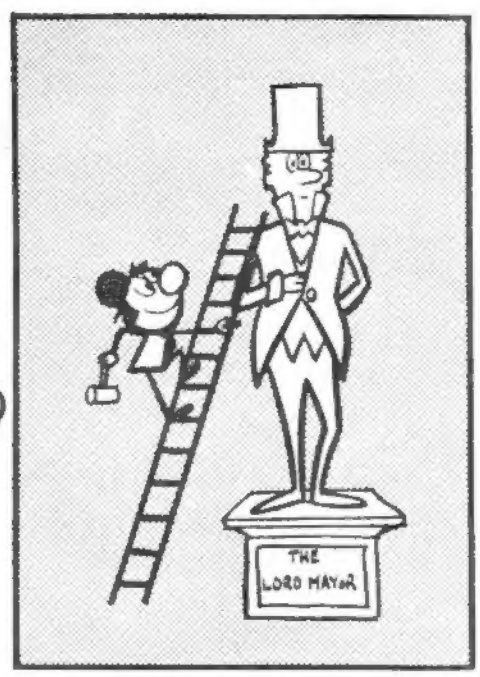


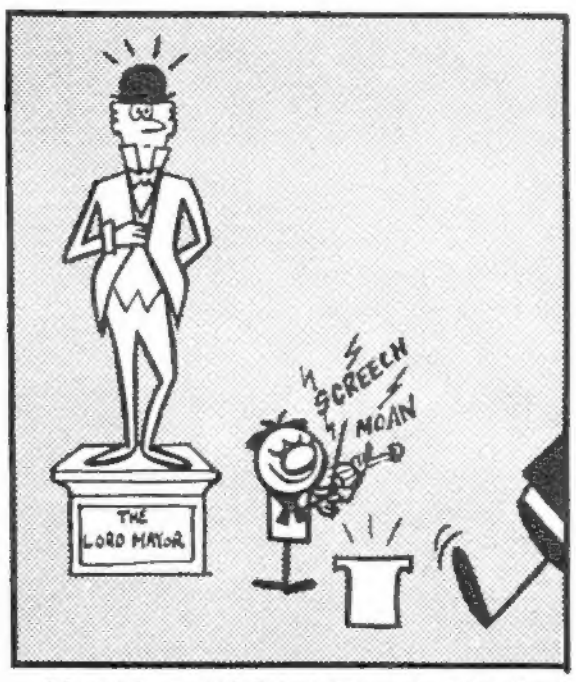


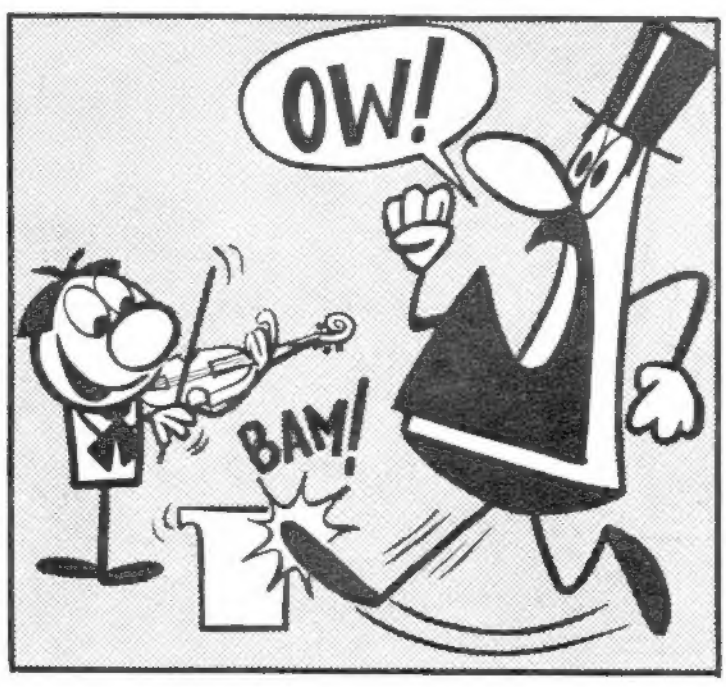


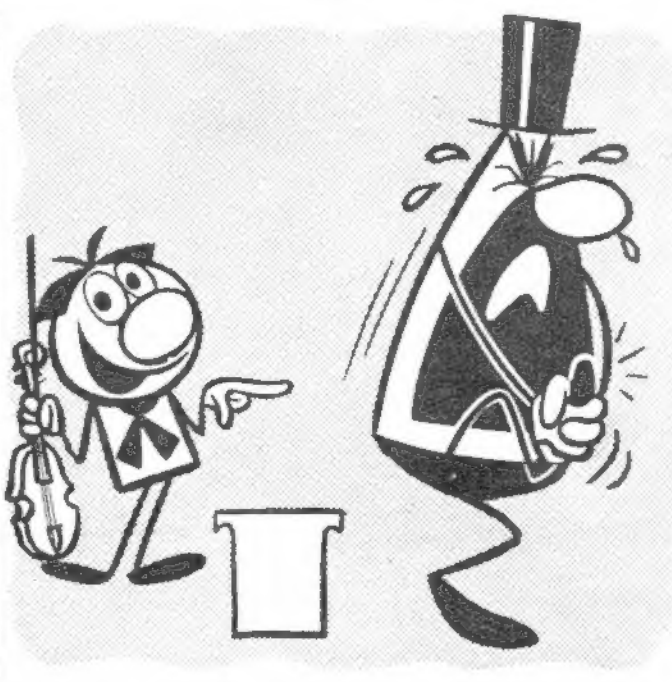








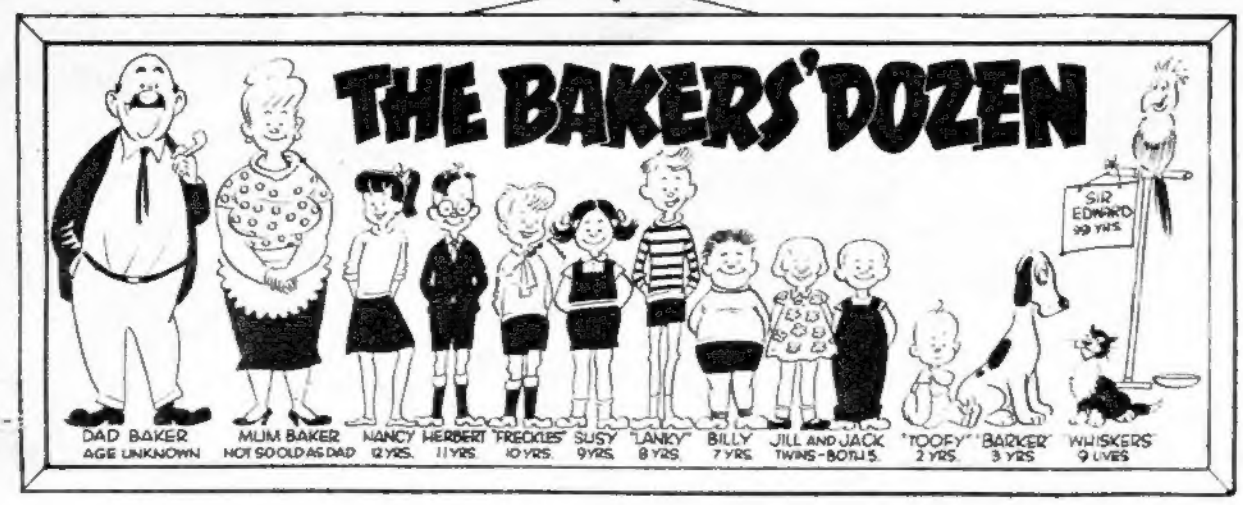


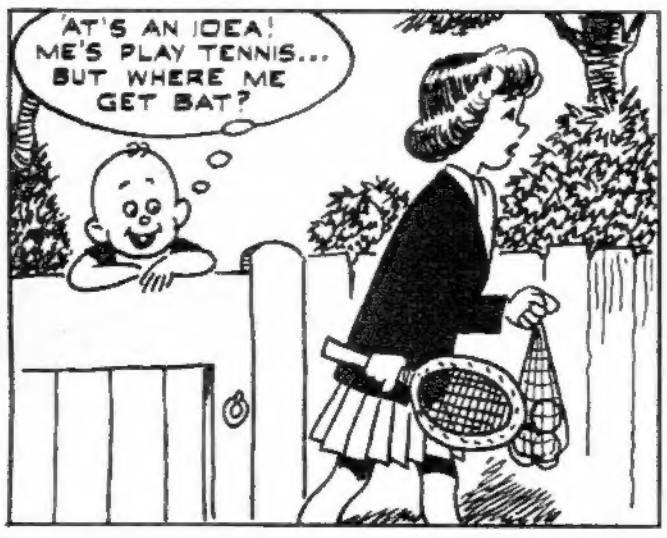


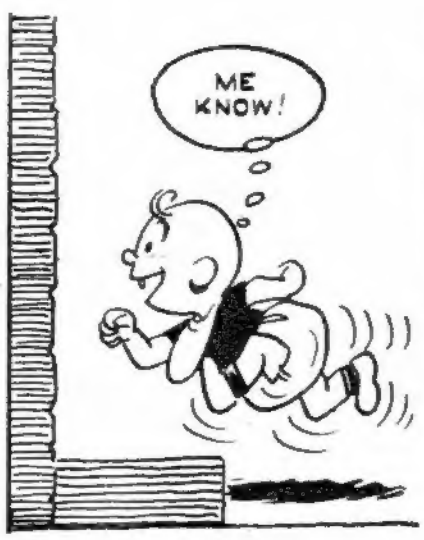
Adapted from ABC Television's series "Foo Foo."

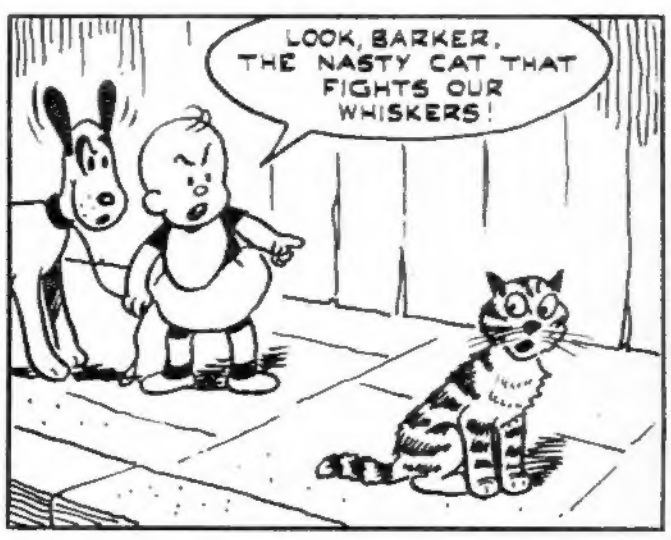
Another funny Foo Foo story next week!

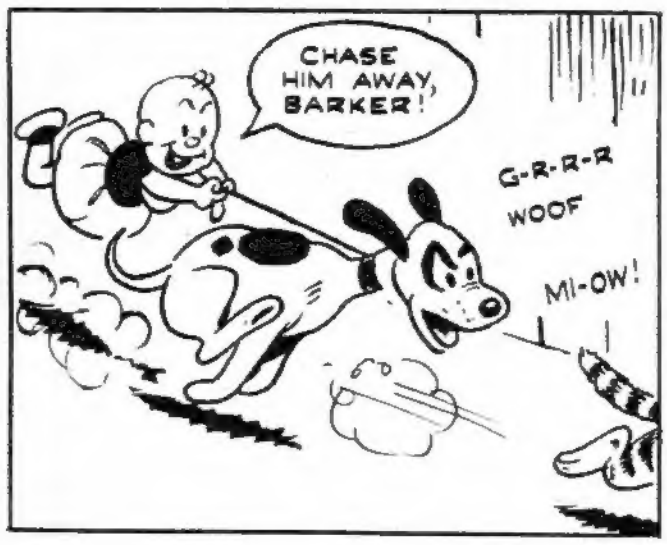
THE BAKERS' DOZEN

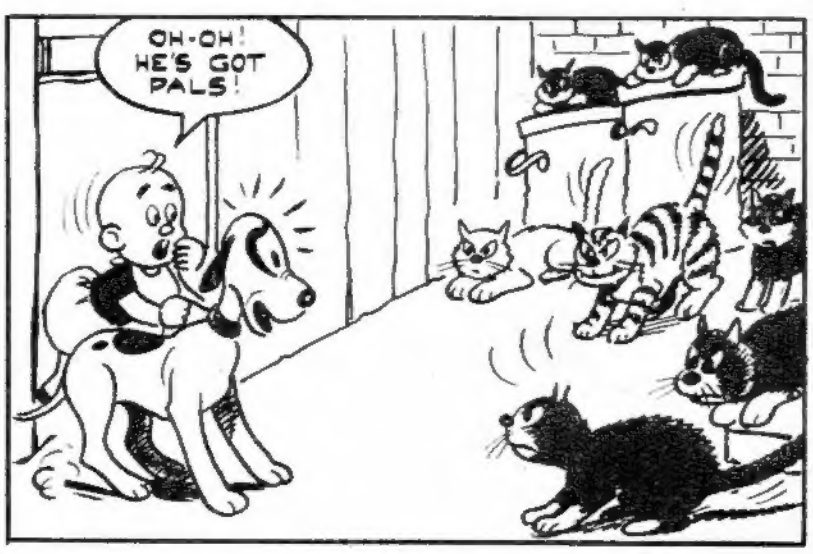


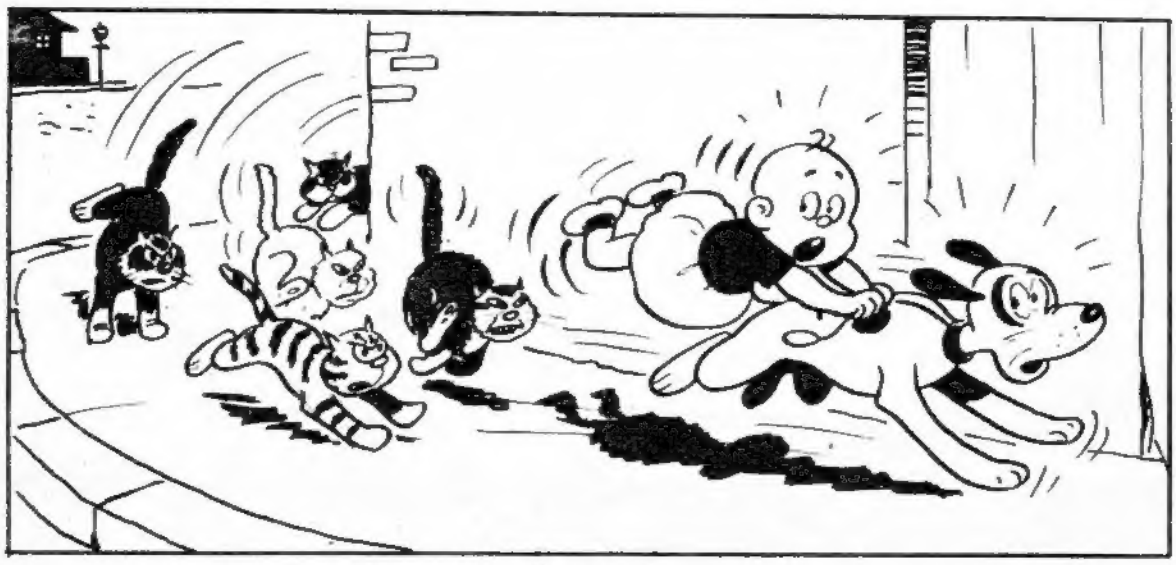


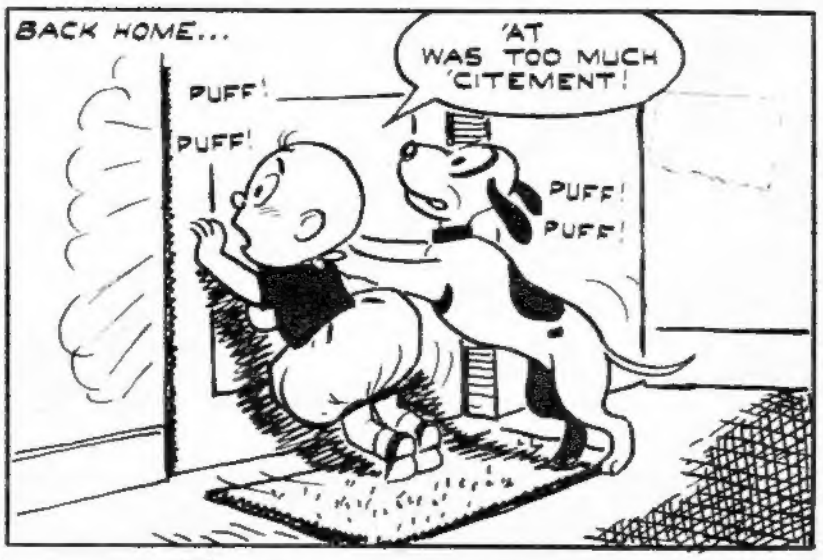








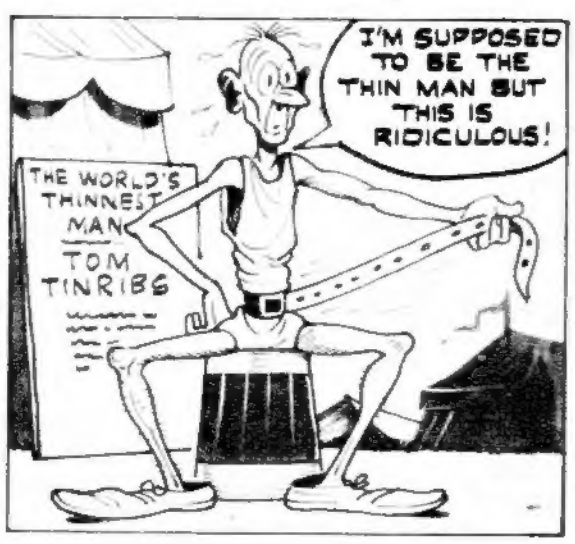




Don't forget—the grand competition is next week! *Order your TV COMIC* **NOW!**

COCO THE CLOWN

GR-R! I WON'T BE THE FAT MAN WITH THIS GRUB!
OUCH! THESE ARE REAL ROCK CAKES!
UGH! WHOEVER HEARD OF BOILED CORNFLAKES?
THIS GRAVY'S SO TOUGH IT'S BENT THE FORK!
UGH! THAT TEA TASTED LIKE WASHING-UP WATER!
WASHING-UP WATER NEVER TASTED THAT BAD!
I DON'T LIKE FRIED MILK!



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15

The Secret Sign of the Ladybird Adventure Club

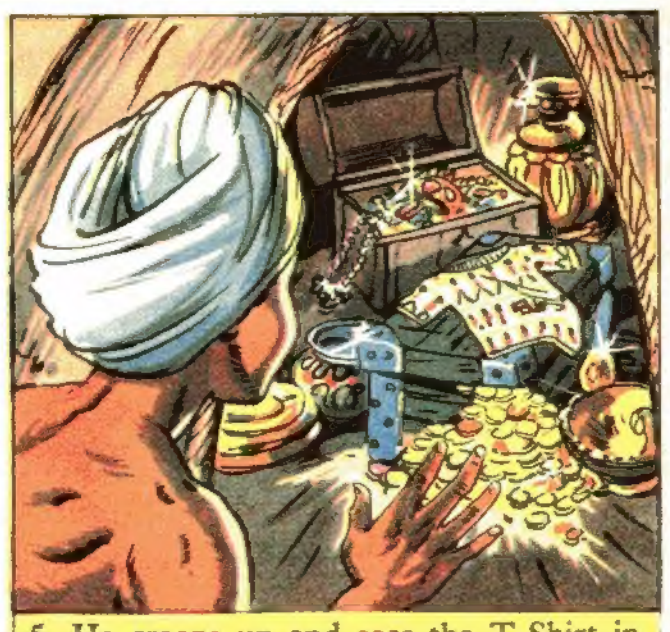
You too will be a member if you wear Ladybird clothes — like 6 million other boys and girls all over the world.

1. Looking down from his spy-hole, Ranji sees the eagle with the Ladybird T-Shirt.

2. On the floor of the crater the natives are gathered, chanting and beating drums.

3. At a given signal the eagle drops the T-Shirt and the Chief catches it.

4. He carries it to a hut. Ranji climbs down and watches from behind a rock.

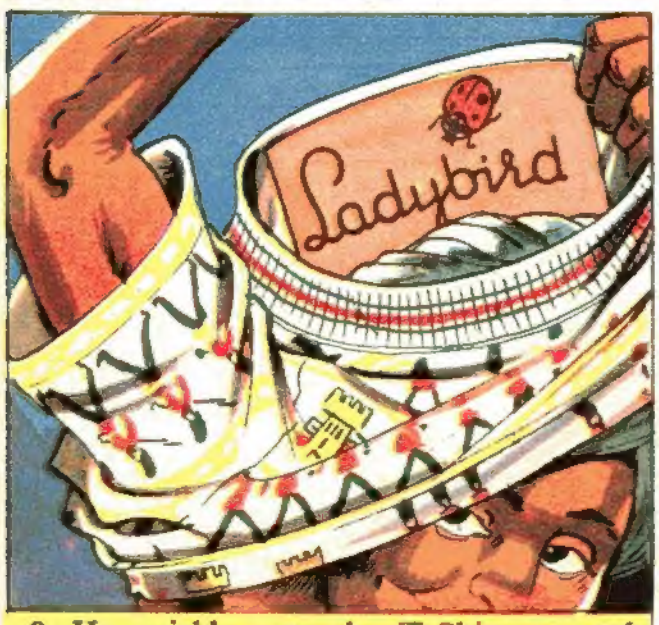


5. He creeps up and sees the T-Shirt in the middle of a heap of treasure.

6. He snatches it and runs off, but is spotted by two of the natives.

7. He scrambles out of the crater and, chased by natives, heads for the jungle.

8. A prickly hedge bars his way. How can he get through it?



9. He quickly puts the T-Shirt on and pushes his way into the hedge.

10. The Ladybird T-Shirt protects him from the long, sharp prickles.

11. Ranji is safe. "Ha ha," he laughs. "Why don't you follow me?"